

## THE BIGGEST BICYCLE IN THE WORLD.

A German has just completed a bicycle that has a wheel nine feet in diameter. Two people ride it—one on each side of the seat. It is as easy as a smaller bicycle because of its scientific construction. The scientific formula of the German's bicycle is the reason of its great virtues in making the rider strong, and in curing most of the every-day ailments of men and women. If your health is poor, try a bicycle.

Judge—You robbed your benefactor in a most shameful way. Do you feel no remorse of conscience? Prisoner—Before answering, sir, I would like to consult my counsel.

The Referee—I see, said the elderly boarder, "that the paper says the foe retreated doggedly. I wonder what sort of retreat that was." "Provisionally," said the cheerful idiot, "they took to their heels."

Send for Free Circular showing how to get this DISCOUNT on Provisions of any San Francisco or Pacific Coast Cash Store or Supply Company. We are reliable, local in business in San Francisco thirty years, and can save you money on everything you buy. Address: GILBERT CLEMENTS' SONS, 215 California Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

## DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by the insertion of a fluid into the middle ear, restoring the hearing surface, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and until the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Hearing is not lost, it is only hidden, and is waiting for a cure. It is not a disease, it is a condition, and it can be cured by the use of the Eustachian Tube. Send for circulars, free.

Dr. J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. The Eustachian Tube. Send for circulars, free.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Dr. J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. The Eustachian Tube. Send for circulars, free.

I believe Pilo's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. —Anna Mc Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '96.

## A Wonderful Map.

The Ordnance Survey map of England, which contains over 100,000 sheets, and which has cost \$1,000,000 a year for 20 years to keep up to date, is said to be the largest map in the world. The scale varies from ten feet to one-eighth of an inch to the mile. The details are so minute that sheets having a scale of 25 inches show every hedge, fence, wall, building and even every isolated tree in the country.

## Eat in Haste

And suffer at leisure. When your abused stomach can no longer cheerfully and properly perform its duties, a few doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are like fresh water to a withered plant. This medicine tones the stomach, restores digestive strength, creates an appetite and with a little care in diet, the patient is soon again in perfect health. Try it and you'll believe in it.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

## This is a fair Picture

of one of the swell medium weighters for men that we sell for Ten Dollars.

Can you tell us from a \$20.00 made-to-order suit? Picture in your mind the very latest ready-to-wear suit that you ever bought for \$15.00 and we'll guarantee these to equal it.

The Materials Black Clay Worsted, Black or blue all-wool Serges, Cheviots, Brown or gray all-wool Cashmeres and Fancy Cheviots.

The Styles Round cornered 4-butt. sacks, Straight cut sacks, Double breasted sacks, Italian or serge linings—sewn throughout with silk—cut stylishly and fit all sizes—slim and neat.

Send chest, waist, sleeve and inside leg measure when ordering.

The Emporium and Golden Rule Bazaar, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## WILL & FINCK CO'S.

SPINDLE EYE GRASS NEEDLE. Pain or with Cutter. The Best Needle in the Market. Used by all Sewers. For Sale by all general Mdse. Stores or by WILL & FINCK CO., 920 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

## YOUR LIVER

Is it wrong? Get it Right. Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

## OPIMUM MORPHINE LAUDANUM

DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, 404 Indiana Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

## CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big 6 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulcerations of the mucous membrane of the throat, nose, mouth, and lungs. Painful, and not acting as a cathartic or purgative.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, 10¢, or 3 bottles, \$2.50. Circular sent on request.

## CUTLERS CARBOLATE OF IODINE.

Guaranteed for Catarrh and Consumption. All Druggists, \$1.00. W. H. SMITH, BUFFALO, N. Y., Sole Proprietors.

## You might as well be safe

in your tea-drinking, and enjoy it more besides.

## Try Schilling's Best—your

money back if you don't like it.

## Politics in Washington's Time.

But, even worse than official incompetence, those who provided the supplies were tainted with peculation and fraud, says Charles Kendall Adams in The Atlantic. The historical student, as he gives up the idea that the legislation of the time was supremely wise, must at last, however reluctantly, abandon the idea that the Revolutionary period was an age of spotless political virtue.

Again and again Washington pleaded with congress and with the chief officers of the individual states. In appealing to President Reed of Pennsylvania on the 13th of December, 1778, to bring those whom he calls the "murderers of our cause" "to condign punishment."

The situation seemed so desperate that only six days later he wrote to Benjamin Harrison, the speaker of the house of delegates of Virginia, "As there can be no harm in a pious wish for the good of one's country I shall offer it as mine that each state will not only choose but compel its ablest men to attend congress."

Quaint Fitz-James O'Brien. Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood relates in the New York Times some amusing sayings of Fitz-James O'Brien. On visiting a very patriotic lady on New Year's day, after the civil war was declared, he said, "She had flags on the mantel and cold roast eagle on the sideboard."

When asked if he partook of the latter, he said no, "an Irishman was drawn by a patriotic instinct to the potato salad," and demanded Scotch whisky to show cosmopolitan breadth.

He should become too bellicose, he "felt even afraid to handle a drumstick."

Asked if women had inspired men to drink as well as to heroic actions, he said, "Yes! Often when one is Mumm, and the other extra dry."

And speaking of the heroic intoxication that has sent so many men to war, he said it is what "makes the puppets fight well, and then, we feel such a delicious ecstacy. Why, when I am marching down Broadway, I do not know whether I am a part of the universe or whether the universe is a part of me."

## Diamond Stranded Streets.

Perhaps the most interesting fact in connection with Kimberly, the Diamond City, is the "street washing," and some of the debris washers have done very well. The "washing" consists of overhauling the earth for diamonds.

At nearly every meeting of the borough council applications for permission to wash streets, or portions of streets, are received. The would-be washer has to obtain the consent of persons resident in the street or road, to put the latter into sound repair again and pay tithe to the municipality in the shape of 10 per cent on his gross finds. Last year \$200 was paid to the municipality in this way.

In the early days of the diamond fields the ground was washed in a very primitive style, many diamonds being thrown away in the debris, as it is called. This debris was subsequently used for street making purposes, and now, years after, with better machinery at their disposal, people find it pays to "wash the streets."—Cape Times.

## He Settled It.

An amusing story is told at Stratford-on-Avon. In the smoking room of a hotel there an Englishman and a Scotchman engaged in a heated argument. John Bull was declaring William Shakespeare to be the only poet of the world, and Donald McPherson was standing up for his Robert Burns.

Words ran high and blows seemed imminent when a self-confident little commercial traveler determined to throw oil on the troubled waters.

"Gentlemen," he said, stepping between the heated disputants, "let me settle this amicably. Who is this Shakespeare-Burns?"—London Telegraph.

## Flight of the Butterflies.

One of the most beautiful sights in the world is the annual migration of butterflies across the isthmus of Panama. Where they come from or whether they go no one knows, and though many distinguished naturalists have attempted to solve the problem it is still as strange a mystery as it was to the first European traveler who observed it. Toward the end of June a few scattered specimens are discovered flitting out to sea and as the days go by the number increases, until about July 14 or 15 the sky is occasionally almost obscured by myriads of these frail insects.

## Not His Legs.

A Russian peasant having gone to the town to buy himself a pair of new boots, fell asleep by the roadside on his way home and was stripped of his cherished boots by a light fingered tramp, but his sleep remained unbroken till a passing wagoner, seeing him lying half across the track, shouted to him to "take his legs out of the way."

"My legs?" echoed the half aroused sleeper, rubbing his eyes. "Those legs ain't mine. Mine had boots on!"—Paris Figaro.

## "The Smallpox Devil."

The natives of the west coast of Sumatra object to be vaccinated. They still make offerings to the smallpox devil. The heart and liver of fowls and buffaloes are mixed with yellow rice and other ingredients, placed in the model of a full rigged ship, carried in procession and finally launched into the sea.

—Singapore Free Press.

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

### HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that are Odd, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

### Satisfactory.

Her Father—Young man, I fear you are making a mistake. My daughter will not get a cent from me until after my death.

Her Father—Oh, that doesn't worry me in the least. I have saved enough to keep for a couple of years.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### He Was No Fisherman.

Bobber—It's too bad that George Washington never knew the serene contentment that can come only to the man who manipulates rod and line.

Anglo-Son—How do you know he never did? Bobber—He never told a lie.

### He Had Proof.

Her father—No, I can't consent to let you have my daughter.

Suitor—May I ask why? Is it anything you have against me personally? Her father—No, I like you all right, as far as that's concerned, but you don't really love her either.

Suitor—I assure you— Her father—No, I can't mistake. My gas bills have been nearly twice as high during the past three months as they were while she was engaged to young Worthley.

### Faithless Tommy Atkins.

Sarah—Just fancy the corporal a-giv' in' Mary for that old cook; she's old enough to be his mother.

Tommy—Yes, my dear, but look at the wages! Why, Mary didn't earn enough to keep 'im in smokes!—Ally Sloper.

### Lacked Originality.

He—And am I really and truly the first man you ever kissed? She—Why, of course, you are, stupid.

He—Stupid! Why do you call me that? She—Because you are not original. At least a dozen men have asked me the very same question.

### A Matter of Words.

"What a pushing fellow that young Migley is! Six years ago he was a waiter in a cheap restaurant. To-day he has a government job that pays him \$7,000 a year."

"Pushing, did you say? You've got the wrong word. Pulling is what you mean."

### Rising to an Occasion.

Mrs. Younglove—John, do you know that you haven't kissed me for a week? Mr. Younglove—Yes, darling, I was just waiting to see how long it would take you to notice it.

John, it will be observed, had his presence of mind with him.—Cleveland Leader.

### He Was Too Hasty.

"Why is it," he asked, "that beautiful women are always the most stupid?" "Sir," she replied, "am I to understand that you desire to cast reflections upon my mental capacity?"

"Oh, no," he hurriedly returned; "I have always said that you were one of the brightest girls I ever met."

But he didn't finish. Before he could do so he realized that he had said the wrong thing and could never make it right.

### As to His Health.

"You may as well understand, young man," said the old gentleman, "that my daughter will not get a cent until after my death."

"Oh, that's all right," replied the young man cheerfully. "I have already consulted your family physician."

### A Sure Sign.

Smith—Brown is evidently financially embarrassed.

Jones—Why do you think so? Smith—He is beginning to live extravagantly and dresses better than formerly.

### Thoughtful.

"No, dearest, it would not be at all right to take dollsies to church."

"But, mamma, dear, it would not matter if I only took the one who shuts her eyes, would it?"—New York News.

### The Fall in Temperature.

"Ah," he cried, "yesterday you welcomed me warmly. To-day you receive me coldly. What is the cause of this sudden change?"

"Don't you read the papers?" she calmly replied. "My father has just inherited a cool million."

## They Can't Help It.

The Spaniards have made one declaration regarding the war that they are going to fulfill.

"What's that?" "They have said all along that they would fight to the bitter end, and it's bound to be that way now, no matter what it comes."

## So They Say.

"I have read somewhere that Admiral Cervera and his men hadn't any clothes on to speak of when they surrendered."

"Yes; that's so. In addition to knocking the spots off them, Schley's men scared them out of their breeches."

## By Proxy.

"Marmaduke! Marmaduke! what are you doing?"

"Away, frail woman! I am going to shoot myself!"—Ally Sloper.

## Concrete Measures.

Mr. Spinkum—Ah, this reminds me of the pie my dear mother used to make.

Mrs. Spinkum—Oh, Alfred, you don't know how glad I am to hear you say that!

Mr. Spinkum—It's so different, you know, dear.

## Plenty of Ability.

Anxious mother—How is it that you have so much trouble with your house-keeping? You told me your wife could cook.

Adult son—She can. "Then what is the matter?" "She won't!"—New York Weekly.

## And There Are Others.

Jack—Supposing I were to place my arm around your waist and steal a kiss, would you be very angry?

Maud—Indeed I would—that is, if it went no farther than a case of supposition.

## Must Be a President.

"Do you know when old Giotto first came here he was too poor to buy a ticket and had to walk."

"Yes, and now he's too rich to buy a ticket and has to ride on a pass."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Running a Risk.

Fuddy—Kwiffert, they say, is married again. This is his fourth wife.

Duddy—Kwiffert's better be careful. He'll get caught some day.

Fuddy—Get caught? Duddy—Yes; he'll marry a woman who will live.—Boston Transcript.

## Making Use of Them.

Bookkeeper—Here's another bill from your tailor, sir.

De Broke—Ah, yes. Save them until you have a hundred, and I'll have them bound.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## Distance Lends Safety.

Farmer Scroggs—It's too bad that there is war in Cuba.

Farmer Hayrick—Giewilliker! Would you want it here?

Farmer Scroggs—Wal, if it were here we'd be able to keep the soldier fellows in some of our whoppers they'll tell when their war's over.—New York Evening Journal.

## An Untried Lover Girl.

A lovely girl was caught by her aunt while indulging in a surreptitious cigarette.

"My dear," said the horrified aunt, "do you know that the terrible you smoke one of those beastly things you drive a nail in your coffin?"

"No, auntie, dear," said the lovely girl, "you are wrong. A woman can't drive a nail."—What to Eat.

## The Patriotic Retort.

Herbert—I say, did you not remember that you borrowed \$20 from me several months ago?

Samsby—Forget that, my boy. Remember the Maine!—Philadelphia North American.

## Willing to Compromise.

Quick Drop Dan—Sorry, ma'am, but the boys has lynched my husband by mistake. However, they're all willing to do the fair thing by you.

Widow—Well, one of them will have to marry me.

Quick Drop Dan (after a pause)—Say! Sposin' we lynch one 'm calls it square.—New York Evening Journal.

## Russia's Military Strength.

Following the visit of their president to Russia the French papers have been instructing their readers on the forces possessed by that country. The Army and Navy Gazette of London extracts from one of the most widely read of these some interesting particulars. The Russian army, founded by a ukase of 1870 on universal liability to service, can draw upon annual recruiting lists of something like 750,000 in Europe and 140,000 in Asia, but in time of peace many cases of exemption are admitted, and only about a quarter of the above numbers, or some 220,000 in all, are called out. The liability is for twenty years' service, commencing at the age of 21. Of this period five years have to be passed with the colors, but this may be reduced to four for men of better education than the average, and even to three and two for young men joining direct from the secondary and superior schools.

How a man whose collar winks in fifteen minutes, hates a man who always looks cool! Cigarettes get blamed for lots of ills that are due to love affairs.

## THE BISCUIT DIDN'T RISE.

How a Young Cook Thought to Remedy a Mistake.

They had been visiting and while away had been given such delicious homemade biscuits that the memory of them still lingered in the mind. Why shouldn't they have such things themselves? The mistress of the house decided that they should, if she had to make them herself. What good wife would not be willing to take a little trouble to please her husband? So in this virtuous frame of mind she repaired to the kitchen, and there she stirred up her biscuit in the most approved fashion, shaped them, daintily and put them in the pan. But she was not accustomed to this work, and it was not strange that she should forget some of the ingredients. It was the baking powder, a small but somewhat important item in the construction of light biscuits. She did not once think of it until the biscuit had been in the oven a few moments. Then, as she stood gazing admiringly at the outside of the range, which contained this precious proof of her culinary skill, she suddenly exclaimed:

"There, I forgot all about the baking powder."

That would have been a heart-breaking thought to most housewives, but not to this one. She was a woman of expedients.

"Never mind," she said as she hurriedly thought over various ways of mending matters; "those biscuits have only been in a short time, and I will just sprinkle the baking powder over the top, and it can melt and soak in."

And she did, but the baking powder did not. The housewife herself tells this story of her cooking now with great gloe, while her husband, being a patient man, never says a word about his part of it in the eating.—New York Times.

## THE SECRET OF BEAUTY.

One Can Never Be Pleasant to Look Upon Unless in Good Health.

"The most helpful and agreeable bath is that of tepid water," writes Ruth Ashmore in The Ladies' Home Journal.

"Few people can stand absolutely cold baths, and no matter how strong one may be, such a bath should not be indulged in unless a thorough rubbing be taken afterward. To speak plainly, it must be remembered that while a cold bath may be more or less invigorating it is not cleansing. I can easily understand the desire of every woman to have a clear, beautiful skin, but I confess to being provoked when I think of the amount of money spent on lotions, creams and powders to be applied after a bath of this kind."

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